



# The Last Ride



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## Chapter 1 by Bree

Whoosh! Went the car door, as I pulled it open.

“ Mom, are you sure I should do this? What if I’m not good enough?” I asked while I picked at my silver nail polish -a nervous habit.

“ Yes honey, your a great rider! Why don’t you just trust me on this? You never do!” She accused.

“ Because, even though I’m good, doesn’t mean I’m good enough.” I said sadly.

“ Honey! What are you talking about!?! You're going to do great! Just like you did at Harlington.”

She was referring to my old stable.

“ Mom, this is not Harlington.” Did my mother live on a different planet? I wondered.

She chuckled softly, “I know, honey, I know.”

We were still in the car, so I got out just as my dad shoved a camcorder in my face.

Dad was grinning, “ Sabrina’s first day at Oakwood. How--”

“ DAD! NOT NOW!!” I screeched. Putting my hand on top of the camera lenses. How embarrassing!! I thought, looking around to see if anyone saw.

“ Sorry,” he said sheepishly, lowering the camera.

“ Let’s go get Wish,” my mom suggested.

Wish was my horse.

“ That’s a good idea,” I said.

So we walked to Wish’s trailer, which was hooked on to dad’s truck, and opened it. Wish stood inside the trailer, and let out a snort, she had been in there for 2 hours! Wish was a white Andalusian horse, with a gray-white mane, she is 5 years old. I’ve had her since she was 2.

“ Want to go the stable, Sabrina?” My mom jogged me out of my thinking.

“ Yeah, let me get my back and grooming supplies.” I replied.

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Once I got my stuff out of the truck, I walked to the stable. I had seen pictures online of the stable, and I was in awe.

Once we got to the entrance, I saw a sign that said “Welcome to Oakwood”. I had seen pictures online of the stable, and I was in awe. I was in awe.

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Oak Wood Academy's stable was gorgeous, the brown stable had white trim, and plenty of room. It was huge! Probably twice as big as Harlingtons!!!

"Um, Sabrina? Sabrina?!" Once again my mother jogged me out of my thoughts.

"What?" I said.

"You need to move. You're like a road block!" She exclaimed.

Huh? I thought. But when I turned my head, I realized she was right. There was another girl, and her parents trying to step around me.

I felt my face burn, "Sorry," I said, and sidestepped them, but ended up blocking the girl again anyway.

"Sorry again," I muttered.

"It's alright!" She said cheerfully.

And then in a lower voice said, "Your new right?"

"Is it that obvious?" I asked.

She laughed, and replied, "No, I'm new, too. Just by you walking with your parents, and not friends made me wonder..." She smiled, a nice smile.

She peered over my shoulder, and said, "I better get going I need to preview the stable."

"Okay, bye." I said.

"Bye," she replied.

I walked to my parents, who were really excited I already met a friend, and were asking a bizillion questions.

"Mom, Dad stop! We just talked, that's it! Jeez, you act like I just won the lottery." I exclaimed.

"Can we just go to the stable? Wish is getting a little anxious." I said.

"Oh! Of course! Let's go!" They responded.

We walked down the stable aisle, and turned left into Mr. Clark's office.

Mr. Clark was my new riding instructor, and he would let me know where Wish's stall was. I knocked, and a man voice said 'come in', so I opened the door, and went in.

Mr. Clark was a tall, thin man, with brown hair. He looked nice enough.

"Hi, might you be Sabrina?" He asked.

I hesitated, mom nudged me, "Yes I might," I replied.

He laughed a strong laugh, "Yes, I might be, but I'm not my, and get going, you have better things to be doing than talking to me. I'll be seeing you Sabrina!" He said.

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"Nice meeting you too" I replied. And went back into the aisle, where dad, and Wish were standing.

"Let's go, stall number 33." I said as I lead the way.

Once we got to stall number 33, I was surprised to see how big it was.

I told my parents, "Will you watch Wish? I need to put my tack and grooming supplies in the tack room, get hay, and water for Wish."

"Sure thing, Sabrina." They replied.

So I walked by myself to the tack room, put away my stuff, walked out, to the horse food room, filled up a bucket of water, and was walking out, when I ran into a girl, and splashed all the water. On.

Her.

"Omigosh, I am so sorry!" I said apologetically. How many times am I going to mess up today? I wondered.

"I'll go get some paper towels" I said hurriedly. Turned around grabbed some, and dabbed them on her shirt.

"I think I'm capable of drying myself." She snapped.

"Oh. Sorry," I said and handed them to her.

3 other girls came in, and exclaimed, "Omigosh! Evie, what happened?!" They all asked.

Evie glared at me, "Well, someone from geeksville, decided to pour water all over me.

Apparently some people can't even control a bucket of water!" She said rudely.

"It was an accident! And I said I was sorry!" I exclaimed, not really feeling sorry for her anymore. She glared at me again, "What ever!"

"Let's go, guys." She said to her friends.

So, one by one, the mean, rude girls walked past me.

"It really was an accident." I called.

But Evie just rolled her eyes, and said, "I am not having newbies run this school." She said. "Pathetic losers like you, shouldn't be here." And then she sauntered away.

I dropped my jaw, and went back to the water area to get some water. I walked out, towards my parents, and said "got the food, and water"

I walked into the stall, and noticed that my parents had spread out some old blankets at the back for Wish. "Thanks for getting them." "No problem." My mom said, and then peered closer to me. "Alright? Of course I'm alright." "No problem."

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“ Okay, well, let’s arrange the food, say bye to Wish, and go check out your dorm,” Since it’s a private school, it’s an option to either go home every night, or stay here. Since I live 2 hours away, and don’t have a car yet since I’m only 12, I’m going to be staying here.

“ Okay, bye Wish!” I said while I gave her a hug, and kissed her muzzle. I had already fed her. “ Love ya girl,” I said as I stepped out of the stall, and lead the way to my new dorm. Once we got to Elm- my dorm, since it’s called Oakwood Academy, all the dorms are named after trees. Mine is Elm.

I opened the door to my dorm, and took in my beautiful surroundings. Brown walls covered the common room, the common room contained a microwave, a fridge, a teapot, a coffee maker, basically everything you could think of! It also had a fireplace, some leather couches, chairs, and ottomans. But even better the dorm mother, Abby, had a tradition where you put your name on a picture frame, and then you take a photo of you, and something special to you, and hang it up! I already saw quite a few up, so I was excited to look at them.

If you have time. I reminded myself.

After that, I continued walking, into Abby’s office. I hadn’t officially met her, but I had gotten an email saying she would be my dorm mother.

I knocked on Abby’s office door, and a female voice said, “ Come on in.”

I opened the door, and saw a grinning face.

The grinning face said, “ Hi. I’m Abby, and I’m going to be your dorm mother this year.” Abby was really pretty, she had nice brown hair, and brown eyes, and she looked around twenty.

“ Hi, I’m Sabrina Mckessie, I’m a sixth grader this year, and it’s nice to meet you.” I said.

“ It’s nice to meet you, too.” Abby said happily.

“ So, what are we going to talk about?” I asked.

“ We are going to talk about what, room you’ll be in, rules, and your roommates.” She exclaimed.

“ Okay, what room am I going to be in?” I asked.

“ Room One Oh Three.” She replied.

“ Oh, cool. What are the rules?” I questioned.

“ I’m just going to go over the main ones, because I know you read the handbook right?” She asked.

“ Okay, well, let’s arrange the food, say bye to Wish, and go check out your dorm,”

“ Alright, Great, so first one: No homework, second, you have to go to the cafeteria for breakfast and lunch times a week.

Third, if you have any problems, you can come to me about, tell me I can help. Or at least try.

And last, Have fun! Be a kid.” She exclaimed.

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“ Ok, um. Who are my roommates?” I asked.

“ You have two other girls in yours, so you have a triple. A triple includes a little kitchen, a living room, 3 separate bedrooms, so you can have some space, 3 bathrooms, and 5 closets, 1 for each of you, a coat closet, and a storage closet. Okay?” She said.

“ Okay, that’s a big dorm room!” I exclaimed excitedly.

“ Yes, it is, you scored one of the best rooms here.” Abby replied, proudly.

“ Great! Who are my roommates?” I asked again. She still hadn’t answered my question.

“ Um, let’s see here, Sabrina, you are with, Cassidy Holmes, and Bridget Smith. Two very, nice girls. I’ve already met them.” She said smiling.

“ Okay well, I better go meet them.” I said returning her smile.

“ Yeah, you better. Oh, and Sabrina?” She said.

“ Yeah?” I answered.

“ Here’s your key. You might need it, just a little.” Abby said, cracking her smile into a grin.

“ Yeah, maybe just a tiny bit.” I replied, still smiling.

“ Okay well, you better get going, you have more things to do, right?”

“ Right.” I replied.

“ Later,” I called as I walked out.

“ Later!” Abby called back.

After, I left Abby’s office, I started my way towards the stairs, I was on the second level.

“ Hey honey, you might consider picking up the pace, me and your father have to get going soon.” My mother said.

My stomach dropped, I didn’t want them to leave any time soon!

“ Oh, okay.” So I walked a little faster, but not much.

By that time we had reached room 103. My. Room.

So, I got out my key from my pocket, put it in the lock, twisted it, and pushed it open.

The first thing you see when you open my dorm room door, is the living room. Right now it was blank, no furniture or TV, or coffee table, just carpet. Then I saw the kitchen, I walked into it, and it was just as blank. Our dorm room, needed some fixing up to do. I went back into the living

room, which was connected to a hallway. I went down the hallway, and saw three open doors. I went in the first one on the left. Standing in the middle of it. When I got closer I saw that it was a kitchen. I heard mom and dad make an odd noise behind me. “Hi, nice smile girl said.

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"Are you Sabrina?" She asked kindly.

"Yeah, are you Bridget?" I asked.

"Yeah. So, I hope it's okay that I already picked this one out, I know it should have been a decision we all made, but my parents had to leave, so I wanted to get some of it done, while they were here." She gestured awkwardly around the room.

"No, it's totally fine. Where's Cassidy?" I said curiously.

"She's in her room, she took the other one on the left. Yours is the one across the hall from me." She pointed.

"Okay. Um, well I was wondering if at, like six, if you guys were interested in meeting in the living room, so we can all meet, and hang out?" I questioned.

"Sure. I'll tell Cassidy. You get to your room, and get it ready. Ok?"

She said.

"K," I replied.

So, I lead the way across the hall, into my white room.

"Um, sweetie?" My mom asked.

"Yeah?" I said.

"We're really sorry, but we have to get going." She said, and I saw it in her eyes. She wished she could stay, but she couldn't. And neither could dad.

"Oh, okay. I love you, and I will call you tonight, and I will see you in two weeks." I said, trying not to cry.

My parents walked over, and grabbed me in a tight hug. I felt wet drops fall on my shirt. My parents were crying! And that's when I realized, I was, too.

In my teary vision, I saw a tall girl, with shoulder length red hair. Shift awkwardly. I stopped hugging my parents, and swiped at my eyes. And said, "Hi. I'm Sabrina."

"Hey, I'm Cassidy. And, I'm sorry, did I interrupt something?" She asked, she looked like she really cared.

"No, I'm just saying bye to my parents." I said, trying to sound brave.

"Oh, well. I'd just like to tell you, that I'd love to have a meet and greet, in the living room, in two hours. So, um yeah." She said, looking down at her feet.

Before I could respond, my dad swooped in. "Sabrina, look, you have to follow red hair!" He exclaimed.

"Yeah, dad. It looks like I do!" I replied.

"Well, bye honey!" My mom said, and she kissed me on the cheek, and then they both stepped around me, waved bye, and disappeared.

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"Well, I need to go finish my room, so, bye." Cassidy said.

"Bye." I replied.

After that, I got to work. So, I started painting a nice spanish sky blue color. Spanish Sky Blue was like a really light teal color. So on my walls I painted, a Spanish Sky Blue color, while that dried I started making my bed, my bed was a twin size, and it was really easy to make. Within five minutes I was done. The walls were dry so I moved my bed to where I wanted it, and then started to work on my desk. My desk was just clear glass desk, so you can see right through it. And my desk chair was neon orange with a mix of neon pink, it was furry, and it can spin!

After that I put my blankets, and pillows on my bed. My bed comforter was the same neon orange-pink color my desk chair was, and just as furry. For my pillows I got a silver one, that had sequins on it, a spanish sky blue color pillow, a neon orange-pink pillow, and a white throw pillow, with a gray drawing of a horse on it.

Once my bed was completed, I moved on to my window seat, and added a white blanket, I had folded neatly on top of it, and a blue fluffy pillow, that had the word Drama on it, in pink writing. After that, I moved onto my closet. I hung up all my clothes, folded my pants, and breeches. Put away my shoes, and closed my closet door. I checked the time on my phone. It was 5:00 p.m. I had an hour to work, and get ready.

So I got my neon orange-pink circle rug out, and put it where I wanted.

After that, I made my way to my private bathroom.

The color I chose for my bathroom was a warm light brown. With white drawers, and brown handles. In short, I had a lot of painting to do.

Half an hour later, I was done painting, and going the drawer knobs. So I put on the dark brown shower curtain. That only took about two minutes, so after that, I arranged my shower stuff. I put my vanilla bean scented body wash, out, with my strawberry, and cream conditioner, and shampoo. I put out my shower comb, and my shower cap. And I was set.

The next thing I moved onto was my bathroom drawers. The top drawer on the left was my hair drawer, where I had my brushes, pony tail holders, bows, headbands, detangling spray, and shine spray. My parents got me a cute little glass container, that was a red velvet color. That was where I put my blue toothbrush and mint toothpaste. I had a drawer for makeup remover

wipes, acne cream, a facial brush, blackhead cream, and face cleaner wipes. I also had a makeup drawer, since I was only twelve, so this is all I have: Mascara, Eye Liner, Lip Gloss (Not used), Blush, and concealer. And I didn't use half of the stuff in there. My makeup drawer also contained my nail polish, and nail polish remover. I also quickly added a curling iron, and flat

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iron, the last drawers are the bottom ones that I put towels in. Then, I put on a toilet cover( the color red velvet) put down a rug(also a red velvet color) and put a woven basket on the back of the toilet, with toilet paper, and spray-the kind of Wild Cherry Blossom. After that, I put a picture of Wish in my bathroom, and left. I checked the time again on my phone 5:55. Perfect. One of the last things I did was hang the words Keep The Dream Alive, above my bed, in black letters, I hung up photos of Wish, Wish and me, my family, my dog, and my best friend back home: Skyler. Finally, I plugged in two lamps, one on my desk, and one on my night stand table next to my alarm clock. I checked my alarm clock time. 5:59. Pick up the pace. I told myself. So, I hurried to the living room. Where Cassidy, and Bridget were already waiting. They were just standing there, because we had no furniture in there yet.

They both smiled when they saw me. And, I could tell, they were real, nice, friends. Not rude girls like Evie and her friends.

" Hey." I said once I reached them.

They returned my greeting.

" So," I said. " What do you guys want to talk about?" I asked, suspiciously.

" We could tell, a little bit about each other." Bridget suggested.

" Okay. You first." Cassidy said back.

" Okay. My favorite color is purple, My favorite food is pork dumplings. I play the piano, and I came here for there riding program." Bridget said.

" You ride? Me too!" Me, and Cassidy said simontanuelsly.

Then we all broke out in a huge giggle fest.

" Wait-" I said taking a breath, after I could finally stop laughing.

" Where all riders? How awesome is that?! I thought my roommates would think I was a slop, because I was a rider." I exclaimed.

" Nope." Cassidy said grinning. " Total slop, all the all the way."

That took us through another course of laughter.

Once we stopped laughing, I said, " Hey Cassidy, you can go next, if you want."

" Sure!" She replied. " My favorite color is green, I play the guitar, and I also came here for the riding program." She said.

" What about you Cassidy?" " Well, my favorite color is green." I asked curiously.

" Oh- She said. " That. She showed me a picture of her and her happy joes."

I laughed, and looked over at Bridget, she was blushing red.

She stopped. " Sabrina will."

" Um, My favorite colors are blue and pink. My favorite food is my mom's enchiladas. I play the violin, and I came here for C. Woods riding program, as well." I said smiling. I added, " Since we

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learned a little about each other, do you want to see each other's rooms?" I asked.

"Definitely," Bridget said excitedly.

Cassidy chimed in a yes.

"Okay, let's see Bridget's first." I said.

"Okay, great." she said back.

"I have everything ready." She added. So we went inside her room, and I loved what I saw. She had chosen purple, for her color. So she had purple walls, a twin size bed, like me. With an explosion of purple cheetah prints. She had a white desk, and chair, a dark purple rug in the middle, with a circle white table, that was close to the ground.

Bridget said, "That table in the middle is so we can do homework together in here sometimes."

"Cool," Cassidy said,

"What about your bathroom?" I asked.

"Oh, it matches my bedroom." Bridget replied.

We all stepped in her bathroom, and saw that her walls were white, so was her countertop, and drawers, but her shower curtain was purple.

"Cute," I told her.

"Wanna head over to mine, and then Sabrina's?" Cassidy asked.

"Sure, I'm cool with that." I said.

"Me, too." Bridget replied after me.

So we exited her bathroom, and her bedroom. And went to Cassidy's room. Cassidy's room was green, and yellow. Her walls were green, and so was her bedspread, but everything else was yellow. It made her room really pop. I liked that. She had a white desk, and chair. Like Bridget. But, everything else was completely different. We headed into her bathroom, which was white with black outlines, her bathroom, also popped.

After we left, to look at mine, I told her, "It looked great, everything really popped!"

"Thanks." She smiled.

When we walked into my room, everyone oohed and ahhed.

"It looks great!" Cassidy exclaimed.

"I love what you've done to it!" Bridget gushed.

"Cool, I love your bathroom!" I told them.

"I'll wait out here," I said.

A couple seconds later, I heard shuffling, and I noticed my bathroom door.

"Is everyone alright?" I asked.

"Yeah, Bridget was just in awe of your bathroom," Cassidy replied.

"It is really cool," She added.

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"Thanks." I said, grateful, they liked my bedroom, and bathroom.

A minute later they both came back out.

Bridget said, "I love your bathroom, and room. Totally gorgeous!!" She gushed.

"Hey," Cassidy said. "I brought the couches, and coffee table for the living room. Wanna start?" She asked.

Me, and Bridget nodded.

So we went to the living room, where boxes were set. We opened the boxes, and Bridget shrieked again.

"Awesome!!!! Totally awesome!!!" She cried.

I had to agree.

The couches were dark brown leather. There was a long couch, a loveseat, and a recliner. We set those up, and the coffee table, and set up a TV. When we were done, it actually looked like a living room! After that, we tackled the kitchen, put dishes, and cups in cabinets. Silverware in drawers. And a table, which included 3 chairs, and a horse figurine in the middle. After that, Cassidy said she had another surprise for us. We asked what, and she responded, "Go open that box, and you'll see." So, me and Bridget walked over there, and opened the box, this time it was not only Bridget shrieking, but me, too.

"A chandelier?!" Bridget screamed.

Cassidy nodded. "For the kitchen."

So together me, and my roommates set up the chandelier.

After that, Bridget suggested we eat some dinner.

I nodded in agreement, I was hungry. It was 7:45. Then I suggested, "Let's go to the Cafeteria, I heard they were serving Chinese tonight."

"Oh! Your favorite!" Bridget, and Cassidy both said at the same time.

It was official, I had the best roommates ever. They remembered!

"Let's go!" I said excitedly.

So we all got on flip flops, and walked together to the Cafe.

When we got there, Cassidy ordered first, "I'd like rice, String Bean Chicken, Honey Walnut Shrimp, a chocolate cupcake and a Coke please."

Bridget ordered next, "I'd like pork dumplings, white rice, King Pao Chicken, A vanilla cupcake, and an Orange Crush." She said.

I was next, "And I'd like Chow Mein, Chicken, Sweet and Sour Chicken, Beijing Beef, 3 egg rolls, sweet and sour sauce, a chocolate cupcake, and a Mountain Dew." I said.

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Cassidy, and Bridget looked at me, like I was crazy. After we paid, and sat down at a table Bridget asked, "Are you gonna eat all that?"

I replied, "Are you crazy? Of course I am! I told you it was my favorite."

"Good point." She said back.

After dinner, we talked in the living room.

"What do you guys want to do tomorrow?" I asked.

They both paused to think, before they both said, "A trail ride!"

"Yes," I said leaning back. "That's perfect."

After that, we just sat there for a minute. I broke the silence, and said, "I'm going to bed, what time do you want to meet for breakfast? And the trail ride?" I finally asked.

"Um, how about breakfast at 10:00, and we'll talk about a time for the trail ride during breakfast." Bridget suggested.

"Sure, that sounds like a plan." I replied.

And, Cassidy chimed in her okay.

"Okay, well. I'm heading to bed. K?" I asked.

"K." They both replied. Then, Bridget jumped up.

"You know what, I think it's best if all of us head up to bed." She said.

"Yeah, that's a good idea. I'm tired." Cassidy yawned.

"I don't care what you guys do, but I agree with Cassidy I'm tired, too" I said.

Then I chimed in a, "good night." And headed to bed.

Inside my room, I pulled out my phone, and left a voicemail to my parents. After that, I changed into my pajamas set my alarm for 9:00, and fell asleep the first night in my dorm, with a smile plastered across my face.

In the morning I woke up to my alarm clock, grabbed my riding clothes I had set out, and hopped in the shower. After I got out of the shower, I dried off, got my riding clothes on( white cream breeches, with a green button down T- shirt.) Blow dried my natural red, wavy hair, tossed it in a high pony. After that, I put on concealer, eyeliner, mascara, and lip gloss. And exited my bathroom, after that I pulled on bright orange ankle socks, and my riding boots.

Then I walked out of my room, and into the living room, where Cassidy was already sitting

"Hey roomie!" I called.

She jumped a little, then recovered.

"Once Bridget gets here,

"Yeah. Speaking of her, he

"Hey guys!" Bridget yelled.

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" Shh! Bridget! People are still sleeping!" I told her.

" Oops," She opened our front door, and said loudly, " Sorry I woke you," and shut it like it was any other day. " Bridget!" I shrieked. " You're gonna get us kicked out." I started laughing.

She shrugged. " Maybe. But at least we would be kicked out together."

" GUYS!" Cassidy yelled.

I turned to her, " Do I need to give you the talk, I'm currently giving her?" I asked.

" No! But I do need to get some breakfast inside me, I'm starving." She said. Then I heard a rumble sound.

" Earthquake!" Bridget said, and face planted her head inside the carpet. After that, she put her hands above her head.

" Bridget!" Cassidy cried.

" It's not an earthquake, it was my stomach! I told you I was hungry!!!" She said, storming out of the dorm.

" Bridget, get up! We need to get Cassidy to the Cafeteria, she is very hungry!" I said, pulling on her hand.

Finally, Bridget got up, and said, " Let's go." So together we hurried out of our dorm room, just pausing to lock the door, and ran after Cassidy. After a few minutes, we saw her, and ran up to her. Cassidy said, " Can we please go to the Cafeteria?"

" Yes." I responded.

So, we went to the Cafeteria, and ordered.

Cassidy ordered first, " Can I please have 2 breakfast sandwiches, that has sausage, egg, and cheese? I would also like a fruit bowl that contains grapes, strawberries, blueberries, and bananas? And for a drink I would like chocolate milk." The lady behind the counter scribbled furiously before nodding.

Bridget went next, " I would like your vegetable eggs, with everything, but mushrooms. I would also like a fruit bowl with everything in it, and Orange Juice."

It was my turn, " And, I'd like bacon, cheesy eggs, a strawberry croissant, and a blueberry muffin. And, for a drink I would like" I paused, "apple juice." I finished.

The lady nodded, and a couple of minutes later we had our trays, and were walking to our table.

" So," I said " what do you guys want to do today?"

" After breakfast, if that's okay?" Cassidy asked, and the lady behind the counter nodded.

" That's fine. And, I meant to ask if you guys want to go to the gym?" I asked, curious.

Bridget said, " Yes! My mom said I should go to the gym." Cassidy said, " I'm going!"

" How old is she?" I asked.

" Turning 4. I've had her for 3 years." She responded.

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"What about you?" I asked Cassidy.

She nodded, "I have a mare, too. Her name is Athena, and she's turning 5 in 3 months, I've had her for 2 and a half years. And, she's a Thoroughbred."

"What about you?" Bridget asked.

I grinned, "I have a mare as well, her name is Wish. She's an Andalusian, she's already five, I've had her since she was two." I didn't hesitate to answer.

"Awesome! We all have girls!" Cassidy cried.

"I know right?" I said.

Bridget looked at our plates, which were all empty.

"Well, what are we waiting for?" She asked.

"Let's go!" Cassidy said excitedly.

So we all got up, stacked our trays, and went to the stable.

"What's your guys's stall number?" I asked.

"32" Bridget responded.

"34" Cassidy said.

Bridget frowned. "Then who's between us?" She asked. I smiled.

"YAY!" Bridget yelled excitedly.

Cassidy still confused, said, "Who? Who's number 33?"

I pointed to myself, and she responded with an, "Oooohhhh! It's you! Yay!!"

So first we went to the tack room, where we picked up our stuff, and left.

After that, I walked to Wish's stall, opened the door, and walked in. Then, I put my stuff on a barrel, and wrapped my arms around her. She leaned into me, as if she was hugging me back. I pulled away, and kissed her muzzle. After that, I groomed her, and tacked her up. I was finishing combing her mane, when Cassidy, and Bridget appeared.

"Omigosh, she is so pretty!" Bridget cried.

"Yeah, she is." Cassidy agreed.

"Thanks. We were just leaving to meets you guys." I said.

"Well then, step out of your stall, and meet what we hope will be best horse friends." Bridget said, with a pretend microphone.

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by, Athena, and then finally Faith.

After a while, they arranged each other into a side by side line.

"Yes!" Cassidy whispered with a fist pump.

"They get along! Yay!!!!!" Bridget said happily.

"They look like best friends." I said.

Cassidy linked arms with me, and Bridget, "like us." She said.

"Aww. Thanks Cas," Bridget said giving her a one armed hug.

I shifted, "I like this, but I'm eager to trail ride."

"Agreed." Cassidy declared.

"Hey, don't leave me out in this conversation, where best friends remember?" Bridget said.

"What's this talk about best friends?" A voice asked. Not mine, Cassidy's, nor Bridget's.

We turned around, and I immediately saw Evie, and her friends.

"Hi, Evie." I said, trying to make my voice sound strong, and confident.

Evie smirked, "If it isn't my little water buddy."

Her group laughed.

Bridget, and Cassidy gave me questioned looks. I gave them a look back that said I'd explain later.

Then, Evie said, "I think we should have an introduction."

I shrugged, "Okay."

"You first." She challenged.

"If, you can't even pull together enough courage to do it, then I guess I have to." I shot back.

She glared at me, and started to say something, when I cut her off.

"Since you can't say your name, then I'll say mine. First. My name is Sabrina Mckessie." I said, feeling proud of myself, for standing up for me.

"Well, Sabrina." Evie spat. "I'll go next, because I am capable of that." She glared at me.

"I'm Evie Green." She said. Still looking at me, angrily.

Cassidy went next, "And, I'm Cassidy Holmes."

After Cassidy was Bridget, "I'm Bridget Smith."

The 3 other girls went next, "I'm Ashley Anderson." The blond said.

"I'm Ashley Anderson." The blond said.

"And, I'm Kayleigh Carlington." The blond said.

"Now since we had our introduction, can we have a task?"

"What? Are you going to go over a double oxer?" Evie snarled.

"No! We're going on a trail ride, and..." Bridget stopped, when Cassidy gave her a look.

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“ Oh, going on a little trail ride, to trademark you being best friends!” Snickered Kayleigh.

“ No way! We’re doing it for fun! Which is way more than you’re doing, being mean to people like this.” I said angrily.

Evie lifted her chin up in the air, “ Then since we supposedly don’t have any fun, let’s switch up your plan’s a little bit.”

I exchanged glances with Bridget, and Cassidy.

I crossed my arm’s, “ How so?” I asked.

Evie put on a mischievous smile, “ Instead of you guys going on a little trail ride, let’s race!”

“ Yeah!” Ashley said.

“ Fine with me.” Kayleigh said.

“ You always have the best ideas, Evie.” Louise said.

Without hesitation I said, “ Whatever, let’s do it.”

Cassidy gasped beside me, and Bridget said, “ But-”

“ Great! We’ll meet you in the outdoor arena in 10 minutes.” Evie said.

After they left, Cassidy gaped at me, and Bridget was speechless.

Finally, Bridget could speak, “ Why did you say yes?” She asked.

“ Because if we said no, then they would think we were quitters. And, Mckessie’s are not quitters.” I said. “ And, neither are you.” I looked at them.

“ Fine.” Cassidy said.

“ But, you owe us.” Bridget added.

I let out a quick breath. “ Yes, I do. Now let’s get to the arena!”

When we got there we had 2 minutes to spare.

A couple minutes later, Evie, Kayleigh, Ashley, and, Louise, showed up on there horses.

Evie called out, “ This is my gelding Patrick.”

Ashley said, “ This is Aeropostale. A mare.”

Louise said, “ This is Clarissa, my mare.”

And Kayleigh said, “ This is Chance, my gelding.”

I nodded toward Wish, “ This is Wish, my mare.”

Bridget, and Cassidy told them there horses.

“ Let’s go!” Evie said, pulling up toward the arena.

So, we followed her through the very long, very wide, very flat field.

“ First one to go to the other side wins.” Evie declared.

“ Okay.” Bridget said. “ On 3.”

“ 1.” Evie said.

“ 2.” Cassidy said.

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"3!" I yelled.

All 7 horses, started going, but me, and Evie were in the lead.

"Not a chance, you're going to win. Are you even going to try?" She asked.

"I am going to try. And I am going to win." I said confidently.

"That is so not true," She snarled. Purposely bumping into me, Wish sidestepped making her slow down. Evie, and Patrick were in the lead. They were going to win!

No.

Way!

I let Wish out in a full canter, we were almost there, Wish pulled, I gave her more rein, we would be there in 3 seconds.

1 I thought.

2 I thought.

3! And, that's when everything went wrong. I felt a push against my shoulder, that I didn't expect, it was hard enough that it knocked me off of Wish. After that, I was lying on the ground, aching. Then, I heard a crunch sound.

I heard calls of my name, but I ignored them, and laid there, aching, with my eyes shut.

Someone shook me. And I heard a different voice, a man's voice. He was talking in a commanding, or demanding tone. Someone shook me again. And this, time I opened my eyes. As soon as I opened my eyes, I knew who the man's voice was: Mr. Clark's. I also saw Bridget, and Cassidy with worried expressions on their faces, but as soon as they saw me with open eyes, they replaced the worried looks to relief. Mr. Clark had a water bottle, and a wet rag, he told me to drink some water, and put the rag on my face. Then, he took a look at my arm, and said it was definitely broken. I winced as he touched it. After that, he called to Evie, Kayleigh, Ashley, and Louise, to come talk. I don't think the 4 girls knew I was okay. Because as soon as they saw me sipping water, and sitting up, there eyes narrowed, but, they replaced those disapproving looks, to fake relief, and joyfulness when they saw Mr. Clark was watching.

"Oh Sabrina! I'm so happy you're okay. I was so worried about you!" Evie faked

"Evie? Will you please help me?" I asked. She's not the only one that can fake.

"Of course!" She replied.

Evie walked over, and as she

"I know you pushed me, so I'm not mad at

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" Oh, please it was a little shove, when I saw it knocked you off your horse I really was surprised." She paused. " I'm surprised you didn't knock yourself on cauntious, that was a hard fall. And, I was really surprised to see you up so early." She smirked. " I am pretty strong, though."

I couldn't believe her! She meant to do it. Hard.

" Whatever. Mr. Clark is calling for us, we better go. And, just so you know I'm not fine, I broke my arm! And I did fall unconscious," I said forcefully.

"Whatever." She replied.

So we walked over to Mr. Clark, and the other girls.

" Okay, girls," Mr. Clark started. " This is a serious matter. Sabrina was, and still is in pain, and could have been more injured than she already is."

He kept going, " Which leads us to the questions of: Did she fall off on her own? If not, who pushed her?" He concluded.

Nobody spoke.

" Well," he prompted.

" No," I whispered. Evie's head snapped in my direction.

" What, Sabrina?" Mr. Clark asked.

" No, I didn't fall off on my own." I said louder.

" I figured as much." He said frowning.

" Who pushed you?" He asked firmly.

I paused," Evie." I whispered. Looking down at my shoes.

" Who?" He asked.

" Evie." I said my voice barely audible. I could feel Evie's eyes on me. After a couple of seconds I raised my head. Mr. Clark was staring at Evie in disbelief. Evie's face was red as a tomato.

" Does everyone agree? Did anyone see?" Mr. Clark asked.

" I saw, and so did Bridget." Cassidy announced to Mr. Clark ,but Mr. Clark wasn't looking at her, his eyes were locked on Kayleigh, Louise, and Ashley.

" Raise your hand, if you know it was Evie who pushed Sabrina off." He said calmly. " If you don't tell the truth, and I find out, there will be consequences." He added.

Nobody moved. " Raise your hand if you know it was Evie who pushed Sabrina off" He repeated more firmly this time.

Slowly, I raised my hand, followed by Louise and Ashley. Mr. Clark widened eyes. Mr. Clark looked expectantly at the three of us.

" Girls, I know for a fact that it was Evie who pushed Sabrina off." He said after a few seconds.

" Not all conversations in the hayloft are private." Mr. Clark added.

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Eventually, the three girls hands were up, and Ashley said loudly, “ I told you we should have talked in the dorm room, because it was more private. I told you!” She shrieked.

“ Yeah, and it was Evie’s idea. Now we’re getting in trouble, because Evie pushed a moron off her horse.” Kayleigh exclaimed.

“ Girls,” Mr. Clark sighed loudly. “ You helped her plan this, that is almost equally important to doing it. Kayleigh or anyone else, don’t call Sabrina a moron. Ever. And, Evie I am really, really disappointed in you for choosing to push her like that.” He was quiet for a moment. “ I will call our principal, and report what happened, we will discuss your punishments farther from there.” He finished.

“ Do me, Cassidy, and Bridget, have any punishments?” I asked him.

“ Why would you? You didn’t do anything wrong. Those 4 did.” He answered.

I breathed a sigh of relief.

“ Will mine, Kayleigh’s, and Ashley’s consequences be as severe as Evie’s?” Louise asked.

“ I don’t know yet. I haven’t talked to Mr. Smith.” He responded.

“ All of you are dismissed, I will call your 4’s parents.” He pointed to Evie, and her group. “ And, will inform Mr. Smith. Have a good rest of your day. And, Sabrina I am sorry this has happened to you. Bridget, Cassidy please take her to the nurse.” He nodded at them.

After that, I walked over to Evie, and her group, and said, “ We’ll see who’s the moron when we test for the intermediate team.” I informed them. Then, I walked away, towards Cassidy, and Bridget.

A couple days later, I was inside a meeting with the nurse, the principal, and Mr. Clark.

“ Sabrina,” Mr. Clark said. “ I am sorry to inform you that, you will not be able to test for the intermediate team.”

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